

THE BIKE IN POLITICS.

It Is Going to Be One of the Biggest Features of the Campaign.

The bicycle will play an important part in the coming campaign. It is a new influence in politics, but from its very nature it is swift and powerful and has a habit of getting to the front. Already it is in the field, and thus early has added a new feature to the campaign. Before November it will have materially changed the aspect of the outdoor political demonstrations.

All over the country bicycle political clubs are rapidly being organized. These are not confined to men alone. The ladies also are forming clubs which will be used as auxiliaries in the parades.

Ownership of a wheel and payment of dues admits to membership in these clubs. Of course, enthusiastic adherence to party principle must supplement the first qualifications.

Some of these organizations are being formed merely to participate in the parades, but the great majority are meeting club rooms where election issues will be discussed. These will be valuable adjuncts to the party leaders.

They will be liberally supplied with campaign literature, and the members on their Sunday runs and on their vacation outings will personally distribute the documents.

In the country districts this method of distribution will be particularly effective. Circulars announcing meeting meetings will be taken care of in the same way.

As election day approaches the members will attach to their bicycles catching mottoes intended to influence votes.

In the United States the road house owner controls many votes in his neighborhood. Through his wide acquaintance he is powerful in conventions. To-day the road house owners are controlled by the bicycle men.

The political managers recognize that the majority of bicyclists are young men. Young men are enthusiastic. In a campaign, enthusiasm has a real money value. The Republican leaders will pay out three million dollars before November. Two millions of this will go to buy enthusiasm.

In their very nature the bicycle clubs will furnish the best kind of campaign—and will do it all for nothing. The campaign has hardly opened as yet, but the bicycle men are already active at work.

They take pride in their numbers, and they like to make a display. They are fighting, too, for reforms beneficial to themselves, and this Presidential year gives them the first opportunity to show the people of the United States their real strength.

They contemplate doing this in a novel manner. Every one knows that the wheel saves time, and therefore lessens distance. It is found in city, town and hamlet all over the United States. "Wheeling is a recreation, not a labor. In the coming campaign it is the purpose of the leaders to have bicycle parades stretching along a line of march through village after village, and thus extending from one end of the country to the other. These parades will terminate in monster afternoon meetings, such as have never been seen in this country before.

In these parades the bicycle clubs will carry bands with the full number of pieces. The bandsmen, however, will not have to do any pedalling. They will occupy the back seats on tandems, and will thus have nothing to attend to but their musical instruments.

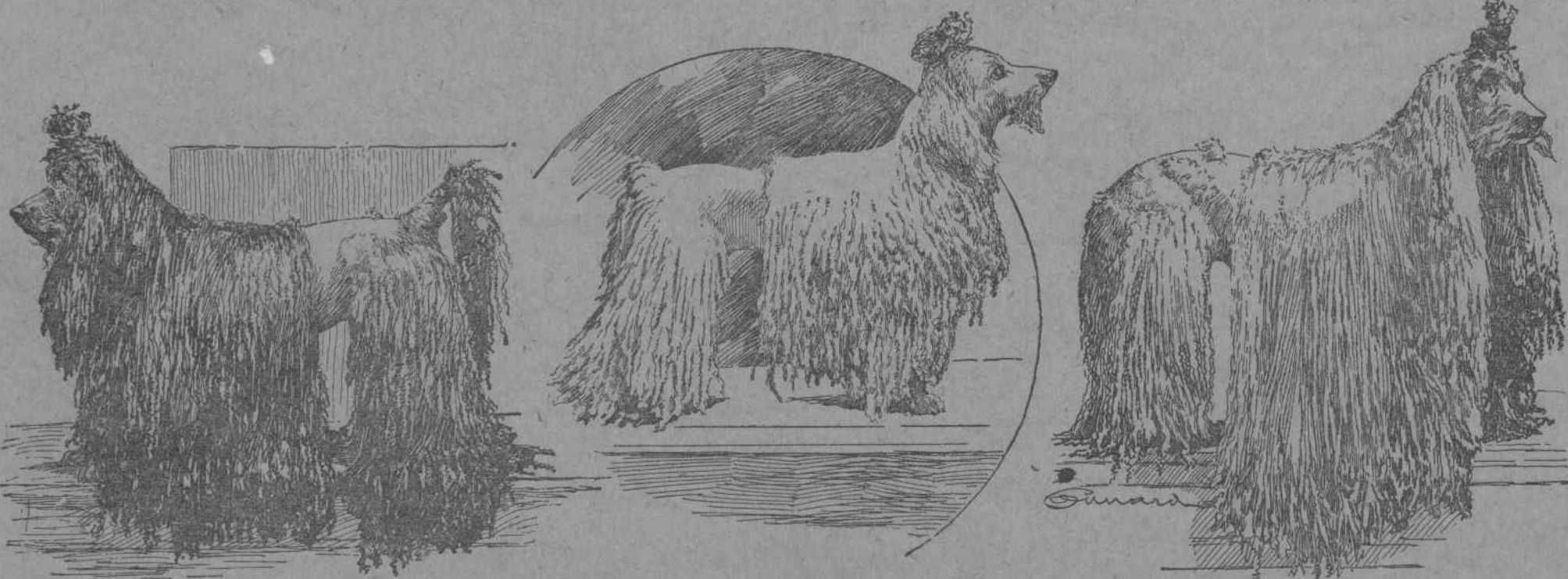
In the cities there will torchlight parades with wheels. Thousands of bicyclists will participate in them. With colored lights on each bicycle, with every rider carrying flaming torch, and with fantastic Chinese lanterns hanging from the handle bars, the bicycle torch parade will be one of the most spectacular features of the campaign.

Already a movement is under way to have the Republican wheelmen of New York and Brooklyn join in a monster torch light procession which will start from Brooklyn, cross the Bridge and proceed up Broadway. This will strikingly typify the legislative union of the two cities, accomplished under a Republican Legislature.

A Journal writer asked an officer of the Republican State Committee if the committee had taken cognizance of the great activity of bicycle political clubs. "Oh, yes," he replied. "They are springing up all over the country, and we know it. In Ohio they are more active than anywhere else, but Massachusetts is a good second. In New York State about 100 of these clubs are in process of organization. Fifty or sixty have their officers elected now. No doubt their parades will be the big feature of the campaign."

The committee will do everything in its power to encourage their formation. They will be composed of bright, active, clean young men, and their influence will be largely felt."

Funniest Dogs in the World—Little Poodles, with Coats of Long, Thick Hair.



QUEERCORDED POODLES.

These Dogs Grow Coats of Cord Reaching to the Ground.

One of the most amusing dogs to look upon is the corded poodle. His hair hangs down to the ground all around him in cords. He looks like the model for a fine piece of rope and doubtless an excellent cable could be constructed from him. If he is not combed and clipped his head is pretty well hidden under a mass of tangled rope. His legs are completely concealed by the cords, and if you came upon a corded poodle without knowing anything about the family you would probably fail to recognize that the object before you was a dog.

Corded poodles are very rare and valuable. Mrs. Graves, of Tolleshunt d'Arce, near Maldon, in the county of Essex, in England, is the owner of the most remarkable collection of them. It is in her kennels that the specimens depicted here are to be found.

The toilet of the corded poodle is not like that of the ordinary French poodle, although that is elaborate enough. This rare kind of poodle has his hair clipped off for a short space just over the hindquarters. This frees him in his movements and displays his cords to the best advantage. These are cleaned and combed down with great frequency and care. If they become dirty or tangled the effect is very unpretty.

The cords on his hind legs and tail are so thick and so equal in length that you cannot distinguish the last named member unless he wags it.

Much attention is paid to the poodle's head. The cords on his cranium are plaited into a thick tuft, which stands upright on his head. The hair on his nose is brushed into the form of flowing mustaches.

Corded poodles are black or white in color. They are very intelligent, delighting to stand on their heads, smoke pipes and do other tricks. In spite of their cordage they are very playful.

A few remarks may now be devoted to the individuals shown here. The first to be connected with Mrs. Graves's successes on the show bench was the Champion Achilles, a black dog, whose career in the show-ring bent even that of his celebrated sire, the imported Lyris. Achilles, the patriarch of the kennel, was a fine, up-standing dog, with a long head, and was a marvel of intelligence. In the excellence of his coat, too, he beat his sire, for some of his cords measured no less than thirty inches and fell quite six inches below his feet. Achilles

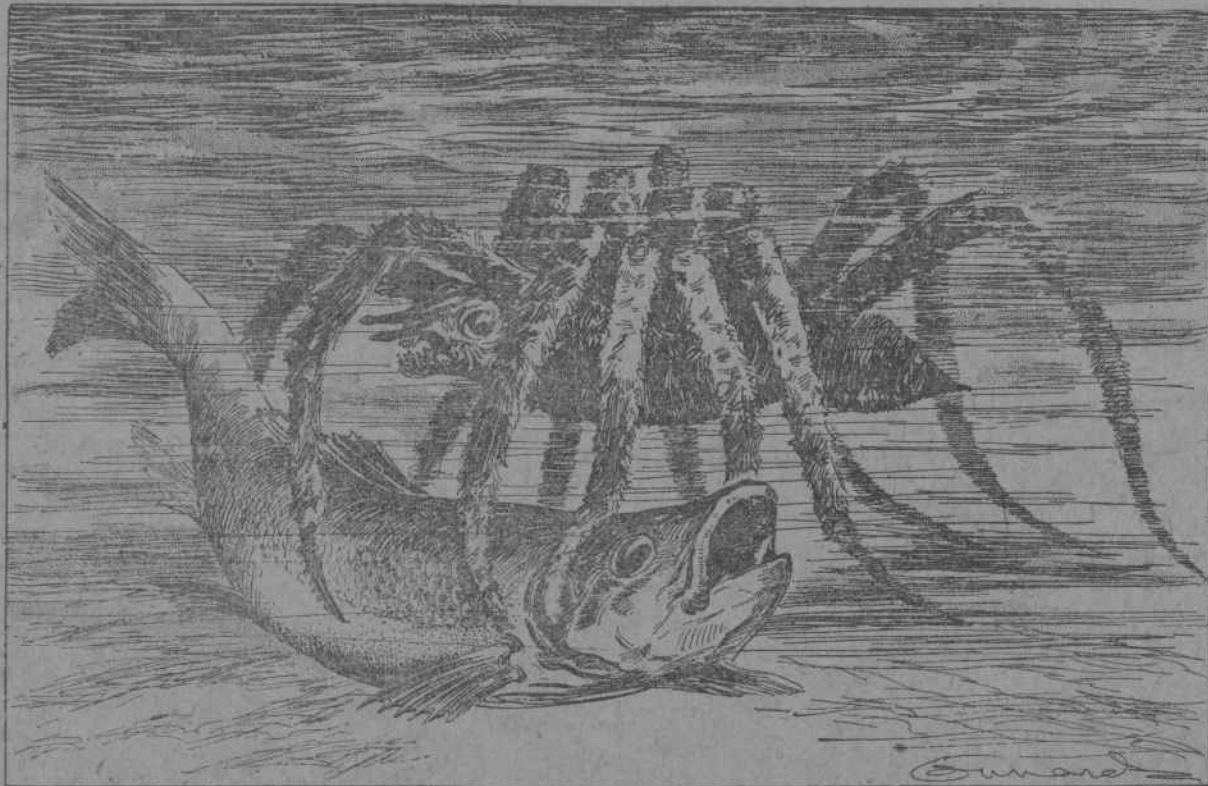
SPIDERS CATCH FISH.

The Sort That Does This Lives in the Tropics and Is Very Ferocious.

A spider that catches fish is one of the curiosities of the tropics. And, too, the fish it catches are of fairly large size—several times bigger than the fisherman itself. It is called the wolf spider. It stings its victims so that they die.

The spider is always ferocious and often carnivorous. Some species prey upon mice. In fact, they seem to have a special hatred for that species of rodents, perhaps partly because mice eat spiders when they get a chance.

There are certain very large tropic spiders, with a spread of legs that will cover a dinner-plate, which catch birds, stealing up and leaping upon them. They eat snakes likewise occasionally. But a spider does not literally eat its victim, merely sucking the juice of its body.



The Ocean Wolf Spider Catching a Square Meal

A NEW BABY KANGAROO.

Born in Captivity, and Therefore a Very Remarkable Youngster.

Great rejoicing has been occasioned in the London Zoological Gardens by the birth of a kangaroo of the rare brush-tailed rock species.

It is believed that this is the first time that an animal of this species—known scientifically as petrogale penicillata—has been born in captivity. Hitherto these kangaroos have been strongly averse to bringing into the world children doomed to live in slavery. Fortunately, two of them have so far overcome this natural and reasonable prejudice as to present the world with one baby kangaroo, and for this lovers of natural history should be grateful.

The rock kangaroo's natural way of life is to romp over the sun-baked rocks of Australia. He needs piles of rocks extending for miles and miles. With them he can have more fun than any man at any known game. It can easily be imagined



The Baby Kangaroo in Its Mother's Pouch.

How the Irrepressible Bicyclist Will Be a Feature of the Fall Campaign.

Practically all the spiders one sees are females. Ninety-five out of every hundred belong to the gentler sex. If, indeed, they can be called gentle, as they are twenty times as large as the males, which seem to have no object in existence except to perpetuate the species. The females seem to have no respect for the males; in fact, they often eat them.

There is a species of spider which has constitutional hydrophobia. If a single drop of water touches one it will have a spasm. All other spiders are very fond of water and drink it freely. If you put a camel's hair brush wet with water to the

nose of any other spider it will seize it and drink eagerly.

Some species of spiders are called vagabond spiders, because they do not spin webs. The most interesting of these vagabonds is the trap-door spider, which makes a box, sometimes as big as your two fists, of earth, cemented into the shape she wants by her own excretion. This nest looks like nothing but a clod of dirt, but it has a little trap-door at one end, with a strong elastic thread which serves as a spring. This door springs to so perfectly that when it is shut you cannot see any trace of an opening.

TYPEWRITING ON A WHEEL.

How Great Battles Will Be Reported by Bicyclists on the Field.

The war correspondent who expects to be a success has a new trick or two to learn before the next war comes on.

He isn't to get astride a horse any more and ride around at a safe distance, protected by the staff, bodyguard, pickets and sharpshooters of a commanding general. His function will not hereafter be to suit the battle after off and then go at night to the shelter of a friendly camp and write what he thinks ought to have happened.

The bicycle and the progress it has brought have cut out a new task for him. Field operations are to be facilitated, and the war correspondent is going to be thoroughly up to date.

A bicycle has been built for him and his typewriter—that is to say, his typewriting machine. The wheel is to be a stout one, which will stand all sorts of wear and tear across rough country.

And upon the handle bar is to be attached a typewriter, on which the operator can transcribe all his impressions of the real war that is going on around him, make copies of letters and orders, lists of dead and wounded, and all that the great public waiting for news from the front would like to know.

This invention is not an apocryphal thing. It has already been tried in military manoeuvres in England, and the war experts there pronounce it a total success.

When, in the course of a day's marching or fighting, the energetic correspondent thinks it is time for him to write a few pages, so as to "get his impressions on paper while they are fresh," or "to bring his story up to date," he doesn't need to dismount and lean his machine up against a tree.

The typewriter bike is equipped with an appliance which obviates all such necessity. There are four steel props, fastened to the framework with hinges. Two of them are forward and two back of the rider. They are sharp at the ends, and can be released in a second.

Thus, braced upright, with two strong steel stakes driven into the ground on either side of him, the correspondent sits at ease and hammers out his report or writes his letters.

All about him may be the havoc and whirlwind of war, but he is as comfortably fixed for turning out good copy as if he had an office in the top of a New York skyscraper, with Brussels carpets and a cushioned wheel chair.

This typewriter-bicycle arrangement is not an acceptable innovation to the correspondent alone. The general in command of an army in motion may, by mounting his secretary on one of the typewriter wheels, decrease enormously the labor of his records and letter writing.

how sad and painful a fate it is for such an animal to be cooped up in a little enclosure in the heart of foggy London.

The mother kangaroo at the London Gardens is still carrying her young one in the pouch in front of her stomach, provided by nature for that purpose.

It may not be generally known that the young kangaroo is born before it is in a condition to stand life out of doors. It is immediately placed by the mother in her pouch, where it remains for several weeks. Then it takes a peep at the outside world from the pouch, and then it steps out. For a time it returns to the pouch whenever it is tired or sleepy.

les was the winner of twenty first prizes and many championships.

Champion Lyribe, another of the sons of Champion Lyris, though slightly smaller than his brother—his cords measure twenty-eight inches—is in make and shape pretty well all that a poodle should be. Since he was first shown at Barn Elms, in 1887, where he took first in the puppy class, he has won over one hundred prizes, including many firsts and championships.

Yet another of the same strain is the Champion The Witch, who has, during her show career, won fifty prizes, among which are twenty firsts.

The famous Druidess scored her latest success at the show of pet dogs at the Aquarium this May. Her record stands at about fifty prizes, and she secured her third championship at the Kennel Club Show last Autumn. The Druidess, who is undoubtedly the best daughter of Achilles, is a large female with profuse cords touching the ground, and a long and very finely chiselled head.

Of the younger black corded dogs, The Acrobat and The Dancing Girl are large and heavily corded dogs of the Achilles strain, and both are considerable prize winners. The Harlequin, too, sired by Champion Lyribe, and Frolic, another of the same family, are very handsome dogs.

And now to turn to the white-corded dogs. The Ghost is an immense long-headed heavily corded dog, who has many times won the favor of the Judges. The Bride is a thickly corded female of great quality and beautiful style and movement. These two are the sire and dam of a grand young dog, The Apparition, which was much admired at Ranelagh last June, where he won two first prizes as well as the Championship and Challenge Cup. Of the other poodles The Woman in White and The Enchantress deserve special mention, and Lady II., which has had an unbroken career of success and took her last honors at the Aquarium this May in two first and three special prizes.

During the Summer months the poodles are kept in large high kennels, having long outside runs, with wooden floors, and roofed overh. These runs open into a cemented courtyard. The kennel floors are covered with cork linoleum. In the Winter the dogs are housed in rooms, loose boxes, which have wooden floors, raised about four inches above the ground, and on the top of which are cocoanut fibre mats for their use at night.



The Future War Correspondent at Work.



The Baby Kangaroo in Its Mother's Pouch.